‘Sins – crimes – are not supposed to go unpunished.’

He had been a star athlete in high school and college, and he was a genuine war hero, complete with decorations and commendations.

‘They couldn’t arrest us – we are the law.’

‘On the western edge of the county and extending into two other counties was the Fort Warren Indian Reservation, the rockiest, sandiest, least arable parcel of land in the region.’

‘You know Frank’s always been partial to red meat.’

‘I mean, I felt it was a kind of miracle. My brother. Being in the one place in the world I needed him most..............’

‘He’s as guilty as sin, Gail. He told me as much..........Maybe a jury will cut him loose. I won’t. *By God I won’t.’*

‘You’ve got an election coming up...............You’ve got to think about how something like this is going to play with the voters.’

‘Don’t blame Montana..........Don’t ever blame Montana.’

‘I was a Hayden. I knew, from the time I was very young and without having to be told, that meant something in Bentrock.’

‘My mother was a Lutheran of boundless devotion.’

‘He wanted, he needed power. He was a dominating man who drew sustenance and strength from controlling others.’

Charming, affable Uncle Frank was gone for good.

‘Then, I knew without being told, as if it were knowledge that I drank in with the water, that college was not for Indians.’

…he believed that Indians, with only a few exceptions, were ignorant, lazy, superstitious and irresponsible.’

He had been a star athlete in high school and college, and he was a genuine war hero, complete with decorations and commendations.

“I wish,” my father said, “I wish you wouldn’t have told the sheriff.”

Charming, affable Uncle Frank was gone for good.

He was *Uncle Frank*, who tried to teach me how to throw a curve ball, who gave me expensive gifts for my birthday and Christmas…………..Who murdered my beloved Marie.